2/29/97

Whenever you're ready to have me Let me Know.

strange That statement And it's effect on both of us;

I having removed almost all bullshit from the situation by having the audicity or desperation to put it out, just the way I felt.

Removed the games; and manipulation the lies, half truths, the innuendoes.

When you get Hungry I'm Dinner.

NO strings Attached, NO negotiations for position (Top or Bottom)

No need for discussion about when & where.

The ADODI Muse

AMANDLA Productions

and

Think It's Not When It Iz, Inc.

Proudly Present

WE TWO ARE BROTHERS

Two Powerful One-Man Shows

featuring

Curtis Tention

in *Dealings*

and

Tony Daniels

in *Miles To Go Before I Sleep*

an evening of provocative theater

Tuesday, August 27, 7:00 PM

at

Center Stage Theater

1374 West Peachtree St. NW

Atlanta, Georgia

(2 Blocks north of the Arts Center MARTA Station)

(404) 521-2515 FOR MORE INFO

All Seats $15.00

You never seem to respond
with more than a smile
Thinking my directness a sign
of low self esteem, promuncuty,
or the usual catty queen.

Your ego nonetheless is stroked
with each new declaration of desire,
as is your libdo. It shows
on your face when you become
erect and your spincter tightens

When you've played enough.
call me
I'll show you how to handle
buisness.

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FACT meets or fiction 3/21/97
"IF I SHOULD LOOSE YOU"
NINA SIMONE

FIRST [redacted] CONTACT

IN INNOCENCE LAY captured

He slaps me with enough

force to stagger a large animal

MAYBE A COW....

DAMN!, I say to myself!

MY KNEES BUCKLE

I stammer around for a moment

CATCH MYSELF

JUST SHORT OF PASSING OUT

HE IS THERE....

WATCHING ME....

EXPECTING ME TO PASS OUT

I KNOW what he wants do

I [redacted] become erect

So hard it hurts

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HELL, This must be foreplay

YES..... YUP..Must be.....

His DICK's as hard as mine

gonna be [illegible] And I know he at least 40

It takes me half as long as He

To remove my clothing, jewlery, shoes and socks

HE PUT HIS TOUNGE IN MY ASS

I PUT MINE IN HIS

HE PUT MY DICK IN HIS MOUTH

I Put His in mine

HE STICK HIS TOUNGE DOWN MY Throat

I STICK MINE DOWN HIS

We ran our tounges over our bodies

[illegible] freeing over every curve, bump, and sensitive area we could discover

I thought I died and gone to hell

ONLY I WAS OK being there

That was the only place I ever heard of [illegible] doing this to each other and Liking it

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THEN IT...HAPPENED.... IT HAPPEN
The room grew darker, the sound of rain~~s~~
Grew louder
He spoke ~~slowly~~, ~~soft~~ly clearly, steadily
SSH SSSSH don't say ~~nothing~~ anything
Relax, just relax..... yeah
Yeah ~~baby~~ boy
~~JUST RELAX~~ .....
OK..OK.....OK.....
I breathe Deep..... exhale long
His grip tightens on my shoulders
He pulls back ~~[redacted]~~s slipping out
My fingers mold ~~the~~ into the firm
muscular flesh ~~of his~~ that are ASS cheeks
HE STOPS.
I [redacted] relax [redacted]
He pushed forward
I pushed outward
EVERY MASSIVE Pleasure bringing
inch

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: OF HIM
SLIDES STEALTHLIKE
INTO MY ASS . . . . . .
THANK YOU BABY, "He moans" ~~as he~~
nibbling on my EAR..
RED, Yellow, Orange ~~Shades~~ mix and
mingle behind the lids of my
eyes
MY MIND WANDERS
Slipping his ARMS under my WAIST
~~He~~ raises my WAIST from the bed
Pulling ~~my hips~~ ~~to his~~ up and driving
his dick even further into me
AWH, yes umhum. yeah umhum
No it doesn't Hurt
Yes I'm sure
His thrust grow stronger
DRIVE DEEPER
TAKE LONGER

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How you like it NOW?
[redacted] You feel that?
Num you feel that
Yes, [redacted]... Yes.... [redacted]
Tell me you like it
Yes, yes, yes
SAY my NAME, SAY my NAME
it escapes me. Fuck this ASS!
Daddy, yes Daddy! I scream
into the night waiting for
echoes to return and shatter my blessing
His back arches his stomach presses
hard against mine
Sweat ~~strings~~ his eyes [redacted]
My ~~legs~~ ~~are~~ out stretched in A V
my feet are in his hands
His face contorts in ecstacy
His body shakes uncontrollably in spasm
He wriggles between my thighs like a
caterpillar in search of dinner

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My ass blooms
while warm spurts of cum
fertilize my flower
I milk him of every ounce/ muscle tense relax contract relax tense contract
of strength he has
He collapses/ our bodies soaked, Dripping spent
~~for a few steps just seconds~~
SUDDENLY He Dumps from the bed
TURNS ON the overhead light
Our eyes burning from sweat slowly
adjust to the intrusion of light
~~STAND UP NE~~
Get up Motherfucker he demands
~~Staring me in~~
hooking @ me eye to eye
searching for fear
I stand erect with a smile on my face
His eyes take in every nuance of his
young body
Come here, he growls
Stumbling he moves towards his voice

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He presses his lips to mine
So hard it hurts my lips crack
[redacted] he smiles

I am afraid still erect

We return to the bed in darkness

He falls asleep almost immediately

I ~~and~~ too excited too horny ~~scared~~ to sleep

Too scared to leave

My fear pushes me out of harms way

I stare @ him through night and desire for hours

~~I~~ Hunger overcomes me ~~I~~ I try to impale myself on his Dick made erect by my incessant sucking

He opens his eyes

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STAGE FRIGHT

STANDING BEFORE YOU
NAKED EXPOSED
WANTING YOUR ATTENTION
CRAVING YOUR APPROVAL
HEARING YOUR THOUGHTS
UNDERSTANDING YOUR CONFUSION
ABSORBING YOUR ENERGY
WATCHING INTENSELY
AS YOU REALIZE
THE NATURE OF THE VISION
BEFORE YOUR EYES
MASTURBATION
STROKING THE SHAFT
OF A ROCK HARD EGO
OPENING YOUR MINDS
MANIPULATING THE CLIT
OF A PASSIONATE PSYCHE
CARESSING YOUR SPIRTS
CRADLING BALLS BURSTING WITH
THE SEEDS OF ART
NURTURING YOUR INHIBITIONS
CUMING VIOLENTLY AS THE JUICES
OF CREATIVITY FLOW FREELY
REALIZING YOUR DOUBTS

TONY DANIELS 12/94

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REALIZING YOUR DOUBTS

TONY DANIELS 12/94

ROOM WITH A VIEW

AS MY EYES CLOSE
AND MY OTHER SENSES COMPENSATE
I CAN SMELL
THE WETNESS THAT BUILDS BETWEEN YOUR THIGHS
THE SWEAT SLOWLY DRIPS DOWN THE SIDES OF YOUR TORSO, SOAKIG THE ELASTIC OF YOUR UNDERWEAR
I OPEN MY MOUTH, THE SCENT TRAIL YOU LEAVE AS YOU EXIT THE ROOM CAUSES MY KNEES TO GIVE IN....
I FALL FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE HOURS
ONLY TO LAND SAFELY IN YOUR ARMS

TONY DANIELS 3/96

Like a Sailor

Tony Daniels, July 1996

V1- Fuck me hard

Fuck me slow

V2- Fuck me with my head pressed down firmly to the floor

Ass raised high in the moist night air

Meeting your thrust

Stroke for stroke

V3- Fuck this, fuck that

V2- Don't fucking bother me

V1- And don't fucking try todo me

V2- You get on my fucking nerves

V1- You can kiss my fucking ass

and lick my fucking pussy

V3- and get a fucking LIFE

V2 Fuck me fast

V1 Fuck me silly

V3- Just please, fuck me often

with some serious rhythm.

V2- a hump in your back

V1 and a fucked up contorted grin

V3- Fuck me now, fuck me later

V2 Don't make me fucking wait

V3- And don't even fucking mention my damned headache

V3- I want you to fucking call me names

V1/2 Bad fucking names

V3- I want you to fuck me like a sailor

V2- With my pants just above my knees

V1- Begging and sayin' please

All skate Fuck me rough.

The Absence of umbrella's in Rainstorms

Thrashing about
Grinding , Getting hot
Where's the condom?
Licking , Laping, Sucking
Eating, Tasting
Where's the condom?
Ass opens, Fingers inserted
One-Two-Three--Four
NO condom
Legs pushed open
NO condom
Pushed further apart
NO condom
Just about to FUCK
NO condom

Tony Daniels
C@ 1997

The Absence of umbrella's in Rainstorms

Thrashing about
Grinding , Getting hot
Where's the condom?
Licking , Laping, Sucking
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Where's the condom?
Ass opens, Fingers inserted
One-Two-Three--Four
NO condom
Legs pushed open
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Pushed further apart
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Just about to FUCK
NO condom

CUM 4 ME

SPEW OUT THOSE SEEDS OF LIFE
TAINTED SCATTERS
OF WHAT COULD BE SUFFERING
COVER MY SOUL,
SHROUD IT IN THE MUSKY SCENT
OF THIS SHOUT FORTH FROM YOUR MEMBER
RUB IT DEEP INTO THE PORES OF MY SKIN,
SO THAT I MAY TINGLE
WITH YOUR BEGINNINGS, YOUR ENDS

CUM 4 ME

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He longed for the days of old
When he cared if his potential
partner for the evening was
employed , had all his teeth
A place to live with his name
on the lease , a shred of dignity
and a good bath at least once
that day.
Now thes~~e~~things were no longer
requirments for his affection.
He would sit and listen to the
slovenly dressed young men in
the dimly lit bar , peering at them
through smoked filled eyes.
Their stories never seem to register fully
in his memory.
"Baby, What'd you say your name is?"
"I'm sorry , Baby , What do you like to be
called ?"
"Butch"
"Ok , Butch.....:How large is your Cock?"
"HUH"
"Do you have a big Dick?"
"Yeah"....."What's big to You".....
"Does It get hard?"
"Does It stay hard with a condom on?"
"What We need condoms for?"
"Do you like to fuck, or do you perfer oral sex?"
"Sucking Dick and eating Ass"
"Shit I'm a freak man!"
"Do you want to fuck me?"
"Damn Red , you real agressive."
"I'm not stupid or no shit like that
you just real direct. You aint romantic
at all .
"Butch , baby , if I were looking for romance
as you assume , I'd be chasing an aspiring actor
with a pretty face , or a wanna be body builder-
Someone who understands the value of real drama
That's romantic."
"Ok , so how much money you want to spend?"

Tony Daniels@ EROTICA 4/97

Whenever you make Love
it is definitely sex.
However not all sex
is necessarily Love making.

The difference between the 2
is not based upon endurance
duration , amplification , aroma
or size ; abundance or lack thereof.

It is the exchange of light , and energy
from one temple to another (that temple
being our bodies).
It is the conversation that we find ourselves in
when no words are spoken
Sensation the only language remotely comprehensible.

UNTITLED

Whenever you're ready to have me ⁂ let me know.

That statement and its effect on both of us;
I having removed all bullshit from the situation by
having the audacity (or desperation)
to put it out just the way I felt.

Removed the games and manipulation
the lies and half-truths
the innuendoes.

When you get hungry I'm dinner.
No strings attached.
No negotiation for position (top or bottom).
No need for discussion about when OR where.

You never respond with more than a smile
thinking my directness a sign
of low self-esteem, promiscuity,
or the usual catty queen.

Your ego, nonetheless, stroked
with each new declaration of desire.
as-is, your libido.

It shows on your face
when you become erect;
your sphincter tightens.

When you've played enough/call me.
I'll show you how to handle business.

Tony Daniels
2-28-97

ROOM WITH A VIEW

AS MY EYES CLOSE
MY OTHER SENSES COMPENSATE
I CAN SMELL THE WETNESS
THAT BUILDS BETWEEN YOUR THIGHS
THE SWEAT SLOWLY DRIPPING
DOWN THE SIDE OF YOUR TORSO
SOAKING THE LACE OF YOUR PANTIES
I OPEN MY MOUTH, AND THE SCENT TRAIL YOU LEAVE
AS YOU BEGAN TO EXIT THE ROOM
CAUSES MY KNEES TO GIVE IN
I FALL FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE HOURS
ONLY TO LAND SAFELY IN YOUR ARMS

TONY DANIELS@3/96

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TONY DANIELS©2/96

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TONY DANIELS@3/96

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when no words are spoken
Sensation the only language remotely comprehensible.

Tony daniels@
EROTICA 4/97

"ON ALL FOURS"

#1

I keep wondering, why?
And I know I have the answer
I'm on all fours
And I'm sure, I've been here before
this funk, this intoxicating aroma,
this sweet temptation
that lies between your thighs
I keep wondering who you are
And I know it's not a priority
Long, tall, thick, strong, saint, or sinner
This time, this place, this passion
That exist between us
This taste that lingers this feeling
That has me reeling
This uncontrollable desire
To let you feel the pressure of my thighs
Wrapped around your body
Feet on your chest
Your breath smacking me between my eyes
Hearts racing, blood boiling
Vision blurring, and I I I I
I keep wondering why
I'm on all fours
I keep wondering who you are
And I know it's not a priority

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I keep wondering why
I'm on all fours
I keep wondering who you are
And I know it's not a priority

Funeral # 7

Men are so attractive
when grief has them
in its grip

As tears roll
from the corners
of their eyes
expressions of bewilderment
distort their faces
They have become
much more worn
than most of
their years indicate

Grief
when not dealt with properly
Can be an *evil* **Bitch**

Arms are wrapped
around torsos
in attempts
to share
griefs burden
Chest heave
air barely escapes
despair wells up
in the throat
Minds preoccupied
leaving room for humanness
to be tried..... tempted

Embracing with urgency
The pain of sharing intensifies
leaving limbs flushed
HOT
Embarrassed
Delighted

Erections
press hard against cotton
Fabric
strains to contain them

Squeeze closer
Press harder
Harder
Hold tightly
Eyes closed
Time irrevelant
Mind wanders
Visualizing
Thick oozing droplets of semen
Stretching
into glistening threads of desire
I Love You My Brother

Tony Daniels 4/97

Dick in my eyes
Blinding me see no evil
Dick in my ear
Deafening me hear no evil
Dick under my nose
Driving me to insanity speak no evil

Tony daniels@EROTICA
4/97

May 95

Tounges glide gently over Nipples
Teeth graze ~~across~~ the head of erect penis
Funk Fills Nostrils / Flesh blinds vision
Lust moves into every crevice of narcistic minds
Licks moisture from sweaty brows
Spanks buns till tender to touch
BITES / SUCKS / CARESSES /
TASTE / SMELLS / PINCHES
SCREAMS / SHAKES / FUCKS
YELLS / CUMS

Dinner's Ready?

I arrive home from work
6:15 pm Wednesday evening
Tense from the office Bullshit,
and these non driving MUTHAFUCKAS in ATLANTA
I jab my key into the lock, slam
the door behind me - I'm heavy handed
As I sprint for the bathroom, I smell
the most interesting scents coming from the
kitchen or was it the bedroom?
I passed ~~by both~~ room
rather hurriedly, guided by the water
in my kidneys, screaming for relief
6:18 pm morning a sigh of relief & turn to
leave when I'm gripped by a violent noise
in my stomach
I STOP! Remove my pants and underwear
and place my ass upon the ~~throne~~ push my peter between my cheeks and wait
Blupp pp de bupp bupp
I Thought I heard you come in - He yells
down the hallway
I guess he heard ~~that~~
6:25
You better hurry boy, it's 5 minutes to showtime
I never miss BET's screen scene or EXTRA or ET
I like like to be in "The know"
Yeah, be ~~right~~ there.
I wipe (2) twice
I flush
I wipe again
I flush
(6:31 I leave my underwear and my pants sprawled

what I want I cant find
and what I need I dont ~~need me~~ want

what I want is to easy to have
And what I need is beyond my recognition

across the bathroom floor
I move quickly up the hallway
removing my shirt as I pass the kitchen
Thinking to myself, something cooking
My nose is catching the scent of more intriguing
smells coming from — .... that, in the bedroom!
The shirt hits the floor as I enter.
my eyes open and my mouth drops
There he lies, all 6ft 5 inches of gorgeous
black man, I call him (MINE) BABY
It seem like every shelf, every surface in the
room is covered with candles
There's a clear path that leads to the bed,
I start towards him taking in his beauty
slowly he rocked his leg back and forth while the other sat limp of the side of the bed
His dreads are spread over 2 of the pillows
surrounding his head like a halo
Yes!, Be my savior tonight
Being in "the know" seem unimportant I want
to be in the flesh
"Tired?" he ask.
Yes, I reply.
Jayed your nerves @ work, didn't they?
Yes
Traffic was a BITCH?
Yes
By the time I reach the bed, the erect
the tension in my shoulders is swiftly disappearing

1. IN PRAISE OF BLACK MEN
2. Excuse me, my Black Brother

BIG BLACK BOYS WITH CLOSE CROPPED HAIR AND FULL LIPS
LONG DARK MEN WITH HIGH WAIST AND PLUMP ASSES
WARMED FLESHED REDD BOYS BREATH OF PASSION/SMELL OF LUST
STRAPPING BROWN MEN WELL MUSCLED/ HUNG LIKE HORSES
HOT AND HORNY HIGH YELLOW, JUST DYING TO ~~PLEASE~~ SATISFY

DROPS TO THE KNEES, EAGER TO PLEASE
TOO HOT TO BE CONTAINED, TO EAGER TO BE DETAINED
BABY IVE GOT LOVE ON MY MIND
WANNA GET MY GROOVE ON, GET THIS MONKEY OFF MY BACK
THIS NUT OFF MY CHEST, RELEASE SOME PRESSURE

SHORT ~~CARMEL COLORED~~ BROWN ~~GOD~~

~~Round~~ Honey COLORED HEADD
Dripping nectar so sweet
Thick pink tongue, belonging to me
There, Right there, receiving this treat

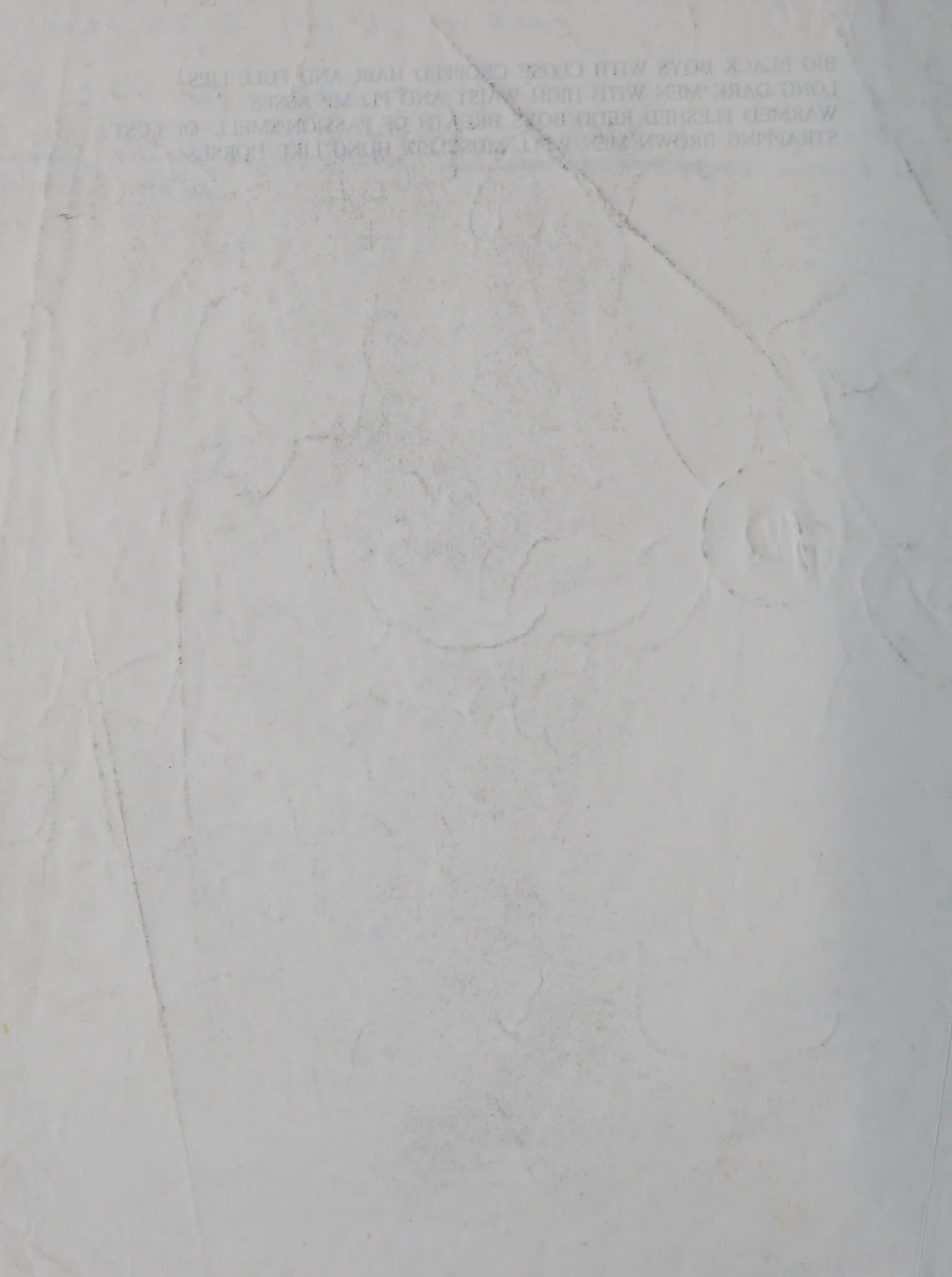
Standing tall and erect am I
My manhood, hanging between my thighs
I lie your beautiful body down
open and receive My prize

Beautiful men of color Are we
Addictive Monkey on your back
Dont try to fight us - Just -
let us fuck your crack

A scattered stream of whispers, groans, and suckling noises I can't help but believe, is passion falling from my mouth as I fall to my knees

men, such as myself, the new Black man, in search of a powerful aphrodisiac, big dicks and firm asses, ~~words~~ things not sung ~~by roberta flack~~ about by roberta flack

BIG BLACK BOYS WITH CLOSE CROPPED HAIR AND FULL LIPS
LONG DARK MEN WITH HIGH WAIST AND PLUMP ASSES
WARMED FLESHED REDD BOYS BREATH OF PASSION/SMELL OF LUST
STRAPPING BROWN MEN WELL MUSCLED/ HUNG LIKE HORSES



2/97

Beat me
I have a high tolerance for pain
Question me
truth will be my shield
Ignore me
death could become your Lover
Kiss me
you'll be drawned in passion
Eat me
Savour the flavor,
of the beast that I am
Pick juices out your tounge
run over your lips
releasing private demons
Fuck me
estacy untold
Love me
mysteries start to unfold

Guitar and Alley

Fact & Fiction 3/20/97

Ide a dog!

ADVERBS
ADJECTIVE
↓
LY

All mens dogs.

Why you say that?

Well it may not be true for all men but is true for mine

Not only is he a dog
(he ~~stupid~~ and sorry)

Why you say that?

Cause Bitch!

The motherfucker came over here smellin good (ha') lookin good and smilin.

Talking bout he work hard and he tired.

Then he wanna fuck.

Thought he was tired.

And when I put his dick in my mouth

STOP Girl

Nigger didn't have the decency to
wash away the evidence

Tried to wipe it away like shit
ain't got no smell or ~~aftertaste~~

Why you say that?

Cause Bitch

It taste like rust and old age

Motherfucker was too trifling to
get under running water

That boy he fucking
(who ain't me)
ain't got no shower
(but she got plenty ass)
Ms. Thing just do got a tub

And I could smell the faint of wiped
away shit in his pubic hairs
(Lips away you make love but before you shower)

You ain't gonna leave him is you?

Leave him for who? You crazy HO.

There ain't but 3 men in town better looking, better paid, with a bigger dick than his.
One of them is my Daddy,
and the other two are living with yall (talking you old HOS baby)

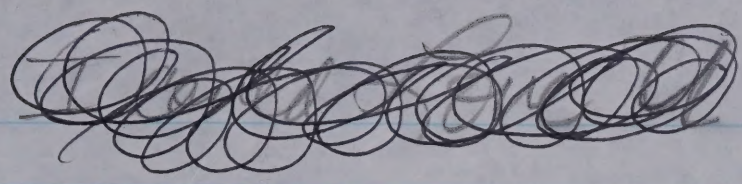
Girl, stay with your man

I know damn well you aint talking bout my KITTE

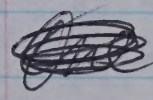
Calm your ass down
I'm not looking to breast feed or raise the dead

You want a piss Bitch
(Ha!)

Why you say that?



Moist night air



5/17/97

Waiting for your arrival
wanting you to return
@ the stroke of MIDNIGHT
On the eve of a New Moon
Massaging my body
with Virgin palm oil
burning incense and praying to ~~Oshun~~ SANGO
in the altar that was our bed
I visualize your uncut cock
savor the taste from memory
Pull back the foreskin
Roll my tounge around its pale head
Catch the constant stream of semen
between my upper lip and front teeth
with the tip of my tounge
My mouth anointed with your essences
Burst into fire and confession
I am afraid weak
Of enjoying this too much
Afraid of our Dream coming true

(2)

The ride takes me through ancient neighborhoods, sacred burial grounds, past crack invested public housing units, down the boulevard where the Brothers and Sisters mingle casual with the children
A turn left takes me uptown where the lights are like Christmas
Bright red, flashing green, strings of white lights in the trees, and billboards glaring into the cars as I careen by

Carefully I examine the streets
Noticing the eyes that meet mine
Feeling the night air for signs of what is to come

Turn again, past the monument of the white Mans believer
Seems so strange that my mission would begin here
The cars pace deliberately slowed, I assess what I see
First one, tall and dark, ears humorously jut out on either side of his head
He Steps forward (with much urgency) to oppose an average dick with a large head
The larger ones always have the worst stories

I pass three or 4 more before coming to the first of many stops I will make this evening
Pressing on I look @ but don't pay much attention to the white boys pressing on with desperation
This corner is like the landmark, so many places to stand/sit/or squat
The choice piece usually gather here
The first time is always to window shop, I hit the gas examining the crack heads before the 4 way stop bring me to a halt
I shake my head as I pass them @ the same time contemplating buying a bag of B. none just to have my way with my one of them
"Chicken head" I would scream, while they caught the back door, "as I invaded the innermost part of his anatomy, or beat him in the face with my shirt!
What would they make me! I contemplated as I prepared to make my second run up the desolate street
Their bodies have all disappeared the only thing visible are their eyes
Glowing in the night like points of fire suspended in time and space
I imagine conversation with them all
Drawn to the hunger I see deep in the

deepest brown of their eyes
Is it their hunger I see or merely my own in the mirror I see before me
I stopped kidding myself and just gave in to my deepest desires
Decided to purchase expertly whatever being sold
Retreating into the darkest crevices of a mind determined to be satisfied
I slow down long enough to negotiate with one pair of eyes after the other
Chest cited to damn near perfection, flesh the color of used motor oil, arms that looked right for control, their development stopping just short of domination
What's up Red?
Tell me something good, you big black lovely thing.
I'd smile exposing a even set of the longest white teeth I ever seen.
Ah Damn! I must down on the gas and make the corner.
Park the car and wait for Knight to arrive
What you want to get into Red?
A purple lace TEDDY, Garter stomacher, a Black fish net stocking and 6 inch heels.
And what will I wear?
Black combat boots and a smile?
$50.00 dollar $25.00 w/room to a place sleep / breakfast / and you can keep

the boots.
Where do you live?
Dunwoody. (GRANT PARK)
I guess I'm going to Dunwoody (GRANT PARK)
~~Sometime things never go as planned~~

As I ride down the avenue, I see you
standing, strolling down the boulevard
waiting for your next victims, your first
customer
I turn the corner and you meet me again
You are many, clumped together in the street level
crania of abondoned high rises.
Scampering to be seen, vying for the best spot to show
your goods
Miniskirts flesh out shirts are discarded to expose
nipples the size of quarters
Pants are unzipped quickly to display the family
jewels
Signals are given, Yo! Hand waving suggesting I stop
How hungry are you tonight baby?
A quick assesment of the property

AUG 24, 94

As we approached the corner I saw you there
Standing, stroking a soft black penis

I'd seen guys who'd flash at I drove by, but never one who was jacking off

"Is that all you can find to do with that," I asked?

"I was hoping to find some warm, wet place to put it," he replied.
"Do you think you could put it in me?" Pinching my nipples and gazing into my eyes with a passion to consume "I sure would like to Red."

"How much is that going to cost me? $25.00."
"Shit!" "that the electric bill!"
"What would be fair for my company? Well let me see, nothing tonight because I'm broke. I was hoping a warm bed affectionate company and breakfast would suffice.

I've got some place to stay, I need some papers tonight. We reached no agreement so I left

teaching him with the promise of a next time and ~~[illegible]~~ intent to produce coins.

I admit that I am weak

I throw my hands over my

head in total surrender

Sprawled across my bed

I watch with great anticipation (intensely)?

as you cum closer and closer

and closer

your eyes (gaze?) has me transfixed

has me in a trance

The smell of your panic Ebony flesh

saunters up my nostrils intoxicatingly

On all fours

We do not advocate unsafe sex. However we do believe in an individuals right to choose what is safe

EAT
KISS
LOVE
IGNORE
FUCK

Beat me and you'll find that
I have a high tolerance for pain

Question me and you'll find
Truth to be my shield

Ignore me and death could become
(Your Lover)

Kiss me and you'll be flooded with
passion, until our desires are drowned

Eat me, and savour the flavor of this
beast that I am, heavy thick juices coat your
tongue, releasing private demons
run over your lips

FUCK me right and be prepared for
ecstacy unlimited

Love me and and the mysteries starts to unfold / Start to unfold / Start to unfold / START TO UNFOld /

As I lay in bed listening to the joy in your voice, it becomes infectious. I no longer try to focus on a way to get to you or a way to get you here faster. Instead I began to relax and allow your radiant personality make the 3,000 mile journey to brighten my evening.

Thank you God, for answering my prayers! Thank you Michael for loving me! Something you said on Sunday night took me to a place I've only been once, since returning home to Georgia. That statement was in reference to our attraction to each other. You were saying that you had my picture next to your bed, and that I still make your dick hard. That statement took me totally by surprise! It crept up my spine, over my shoulders, licked @ my nipples until they were erect, crossed the rolling hills of my stomach, coming to rest in the valley between my thighs. My breathing became labored, my face flushed red, as every fiber of me being cried out in silent anguish how much it, as do I desire you. So I went to sleep that night dealing with my desires. To have you near me, on me, in me, around and through me. And my feelings; feeling you near me, over me, on me, in me, with me, and my mind crossed the distance to be there with you.

My hands will not stop roaming there, when I think of you my hands seem to always want to linger there. I try to be a good boy, but when I lie in bed and I hear the sound of your voice crossing thousands of miles to caress the fleshy lobe of my ear; it makes me do T-H-I-N-G-S with my hands. I mean you're not here, and I want to be with you desperately, so I PRETEND. Running my right hand over the entire length of my left thigh and back down; then in circular motions and back up my right thigh. "I miss you", I whisper into the receiver, "I'm praying for strength", You tell me to be strong. My hand reaches my balls as I close my eyes recline even deeper into the mountain of pillows and stuffed animals. My grip tightens as my legs spread further apart. "I'm weak", I confess.

Time and a little frustration are all I
ever need
All I ever need to bring me back to you

Baby sex is the icing on the cake

The seduction starts slowly, almost as if
I believe that my body would deny ~~me~~ itself
pleasure

INSENCE
PRINCE
MARIJUANA

Somebody shouldve warned you
Should have told you the Stories
My WEB SIMPLE
My desires are ~~extra~~ costly

I hate when I'm MADE to wait
~~Building/no release~~
I Love the seduction
The burning of the incense
The playing of the music
Choosing the songs carefully

Water runs, steam rises inhibiting clear views from
the many mirrors strategicly placed here and there
This is bound to be one of the nights when
boundaries are tested, ~~bounds~~ limitations
extended to accomodate desires

3/22/89

I am as horny as one person can get. All I can think about is the 2 of us chasing around on the bed. Red/black. I can hear those tall tale pounds now. I hear me moan in total ecstasy as you taste every inch of my body. I start to gasp in amazement as you grow larger inside of me. Then that feeling of pain/but pleasure floods my mind. I'm captured like a fly in a spider web. The excitement and fear act as catalyst for my libido. I'm there now, in that place. Fuck boy, fuck boy. Oh! Stop! No! Keep on! Get it all... all, get it all!

Then it starts all over again - this time - your treat!

2/07/96

(Cold)

The Glass Cock (Glass cock)

gss - molten liquid heated, it flows

I ~~try~~ for
I try to pretend
Pretend to not know the nature of this
disturbing truth
The more I deny the truth
The more the truth destroys me
Passion, Lust, desire, Love
Thats what I told myself our relationship was
based
Thats what I convinced you it was
Finaly I must confess
The proof lies with in
My throat is bloodyed
Swallowing

MAY 95

I AM LUST
AM emotion
A feeling
I AM responsible for the giving
of lives and sometimes their demise
I AM LUST
A thirst for SATISFACTION
The hunger for SUSTENANCE
I AM LUST
ONE
EVERYbody ~~knows me~~ contain me CONTAINS me
NO ONE controls me NO ONE CONTROLS ME
I am LUST
a four Letter WORD
a ~~scream~~ loathing
I am LUST
Slipping into your dreams
Crawling across your face
making you ~~[redacted]~~ burn with desire
I am LUST

I AM LIST

I AM LIST

I AM LIST

7/7/97

Loneliness is an awful beast

We must gather from spaces and places
where we are not quite @ home and never
really satisfied
crawling out into the darkness seeking
comfort & through flesh

No kisses no embraces
swallow me whole
spread his cheeks wide
No warmth

kisses with urgency
embraces in desperation

offer him warmth
a comfortable place
for his head to rest

FANTASY #1
HOT FLASH
AFTERDARK

music
KILLING ME SOFTLY
(Roberta FLACK)
I WILL SURVIVE

Room with a View

3/96

provocative
predominantly NA
sexual way

security

as my eyes close
and my other senses compensate
I can smell the wetness that builds between your thighs
the sweat slowing dripping down the sides of your
torso, soaking the elastic of your underwear
I open my mouth, and the scent trail you leave
as you begin to exit the room causes my knees to give in
I fall for what seems like hours
ONLY to LAND (safely) IN your arms

Think about this

SMOKED CIGARETTS
(Chris PAUL)

I Heard he SANG a good song
I Heard he had A style
AND THere he WAS this YOUNG boy
STANDING TALL AND STRONG
STRUMING MY FACE WITH HIS FINGERS

AND SO I came to see him and
Listen for awhile

make me an example.
It is the only way in which I will ever truly understand

Call it what you will
Color it whatever you must
Make no doubt it I AM LUST

NYMPH MAY 95

If you wanna know What kind of
freak I am

You'd have to be willing to go there
You know! There! In that particular
part of U that you guard so dearly
I'm the kinda freak that understands
the phases of the moon

I'm the kinda freak that lets'
desire lead me into places in the
mind men fear to tread

I'm the kinda freak that'll
lust rule my day

I'm the kinda freak
that keeps your dick hard all
night long and all day

I'm the kinda freak that make
my DESIRES ARE
UNQUENCHABLE

MARCH 95

One day
Yup - - - - One day soon
I'm just gonna walk feeling great and looking fine
And I'm not going to talk about having AIDS

MAY 95

Lowered my body onto the head SLOWLY
OPEN myself wide to accomadate it's size HUGE
Removed it / PAIN to intense

ADDED more lubricant

3/08/94

When I first laid eyes on you, I
knew- you were Trouble
My entire body ached to know what
it was like to lay next to yours
I/or became entangled in my senses
my nose cased the room for your
aroma, while my tounge darted out
in hopes of catching any nuances of
Your presence my other senses missed
Our introduction akward as it was,
was to date one of the most erotic
moments in my life
Forbidden fruit tasted, the/ Iood
gates opened and all of a sudden I
metamorphosis'd into a young lustful
beast

Antonio
George
Lessane

OMEGA MAN 3/11/96

First impression

Desire clouds my eyes
curiosity leads me to your door
I've been here before
Looked the way you do now
Taught ass, blossoming chest
firm thighs, and powerful arms and shoulders
Sounds like me, the ~~little~~ ~~that~~ ~~thing~~ you do say
I've been here before
Stupid the way you do now
Thigh, listless, eyes half open full of laughter
Thorny, searching for purpose and position

You'd rather stick your dick in my ass than talk about the fact I'm infected

The Sexual as Political

This first group of poems is special to me. In this group I explore sex as a political endorsement of my frustrations with my present surroundings. A more accurate statement might be my frustration with my ~~sexual~~ social sexual life. It no longer exist. The introduction of HIV into modern society has made several partners, even on a very personable level, extremely @ risk behavior.

These poems were created to express emotions of duality; Love/Hate, admiration/disgust, want/need, and so on. So often that is the case when we talk about sex and the feelings we have before, during and after the act. I believe that we are an extremely sexual creature and much of what we do has a lot to do with what we think will satisfy us sexually. In other words we are largely motivated by sex.

An intermingling of spirit, an exchange of energy, that which is given for pleasure in the physical sense without much need for spoken word.

EROTICA

2/97 Rewrite

His hand; large, black and firm (a weapon)
striker me hard in the face (right cheek)
my body convulses
As urine runs
down my leg
~~Tears~~ ~~forced~~ ~~out~~ from my eyes
A confession from my lips
I LOVE YOU.

Knees press hard against thighs
You're hurting me

"CARRIE" I should have killed myself after that
Piper Laurie first time he put it in me

NBAA-96

How could I not get horny?
I mean Think About it thousand
of folks - black folks - WYMENS
MENS - And you beautiful! Gorgeous,
and fabulous you know, the whole 9yds

I don't particularly like him
BUT HE FUCKS ME HARD - AND OFTEN
SO HES USALLY Here 5 nights
of the wk. I would surely
end in the death of ONE of us - or
HE SATISFIES ME
HE SATISFIES ME
both
We never chit chat or exchange
pleasantries the only we say much
to each other is when we FUCK

IS IT RAPE IF YOU COME

RECOVERING FROM/ADDICTION TO
CRACK,ALCHOL,PILLS,SEX
RECOVERING FROM/ADDICTION TO
RECOVERY
LONELY/NEEDING A FRIEND
HORNY/WANTING SATISFACTION
CARELESS/MISCACULATED GLANCES
SWIFT MONES ACCOMPANY/UNNERVING
ADVANCES
LARGE BLACK HANDS/ENCIRCLE THE
NECK
TEARS ESCAPE FROM/THE CORNERS OF
HIS EYES
MUCH EASIER THAN/AIR FROM HIS
LUNGS
TERROR/MAKES HIM FIGHT
STRONG LIMBS/TURN AND PIN HIM
EMBARESSMENT/STOPS HIM FROM
SCREAMING
DONT WANNA SOUND/LIKE NO BITCH
SUN STARVED SKIN/MEETS COLD ENAMEL
MINDS RACK@/THE SEAMS
SEARCHING/FOR CONTROLL.
PANTS FALL
LEGS FORCED OPEN/WITH EASE

SWEAT COVERS BODIES/ INTENSITY PEAKS.
PENIS FORCED IN TO THE HILT
IN ONE VIOLENT MOTION
TIME STOPS . LONG PAUSE
COUNSCIOUSNESS/ALMOST LOST,
SLAM!/AS BALLS VIOLENTLY SLAP ASS
CHEEKS .
NO SOUNDS/NO WORDS FORMED.
KNEW YOU WANTED A MAN
SOME REAL DICK UP THIS ASS
CALL MY NAME BOY/SLAM!
NOTHING SAID
LIGHT/FORCES/SOMETHING UNDESCRIBIBLE
UTTERED FROM WITHIN
NOT DISTUINGISHABLE/NOT HUMAN
THE TIDE OF THOUGHTS ENRAGED HIM
GAVE UP/ GAVE IN/LOST IT
THE ENAMEL GOES FRIGID AS ARINSE
CYCLES BEGINS
RISING SLOWLY
PAIN CRIPPLING
EYES LOWER FINDING PENIS ERECT
AND CUM COVERED THIGHS
EXCITEMENT/PAIN/CONFUSION/PAIN/
DELIRIUM/PAIN
WONDERING ONLY ONE THOUGHT
IS IT RAPE IF YOU CAME

KNEW YOU WANTED A MAN